Life is beautiful, but beauty is a dying art Life is wonderful, there's only so much you can wonder about Before life drives you mad, and before nobody cares Before life drives you mad, and before nobody cares

There are only words, and words mean nothing at all There's not a single word, to speak for my rambling around But I was searching for something, a sleepless night, painless and drugged

Oh I was searching for something, a sleepless night, painless a nd drugged

Time means nothing at all, it's a mark of the living to die Space is gonna fall, and the Sun's meant to stare us straight i n the eye

So maybe you will feel fire, maybe some day your love is wild Maybe you will feel fire, maybe some day your love is wild

Heaven is an endless pit, I can fall forever but I'd never make it

Hell is all that you know, cause you've been hurt and you've wa lked on coals

And you crush under every command, hell on Earth is what life's always been

Yeh, you crush under every command, hell on Earth is what life's always been